

ON DUTY IN WASHINGTON.

placer in the Highland district by John Kern and has been deposited in the bank of the river. The nugget is of an exact weight: is sixty ounces and is seventeen pennyweights. Troy, and it is probably the largest nugget ever seen in Butte mined near this city. It is a beautiful shape, larger than an ordinary find and of irregular shape.

It was washed out one day last week by a miner on the site of one of the famous old towns of Highland City, fifteen to twenty miles south of Butte in the Highland district. Mr. Kern has been residing in that district nearly forty years and has washed out a great quantity of gold in that time, but never enough at any one time to make the recovery of the placer worth the expense of being just brought to Butte is the biggest find he has ever made.

It was the first gold known among the placer miners they visited among the old placer miners they visited the Clark band in numbers to see the precious lump in the real stuff. They touched it tenderly and it shined and glittered and they held it enviously. Men who had never seen gold in its native purity also called to see it. Its value is \$1,196.05.

Buried Brandy.

From the National American.

Many stories are written and told of lost treasures found, but the find by Thomas Yancy, on the site of one of the famous old towns of Highland City, is probably equal to that of any yet told. It brings back to the older residents of this section memories of the past when they used to thread through the thickets and forests and swampy lands hereabouts. During those days, over thirty years ago, they stood near what is now known as the Shiloh Hotel and fifty or sixty years ago to every man in this section. This stillhouse was owned and operated by Bill Staten. Not far distant, coming out on the side of a red clay hill, is a fountain bubbling spring running the same to the Shiloh Hotel. The water of this spring comes the water used in the stillhouse. After it had operated for many years the remains of it was made over and Bill Staten was called a rent to jail, but Staten's assistant, T. J. Lorraine, made good his escape. Many years ago Bill Staten died, but nothing was known of Lorraine. In fact, his friends thought him dead. Bill Staten's son, Thomas Yancy, who was now a resident of Lorraine, received a letter from Arkansas from Lorraine, telling him of certain old workings of the old stillhouse and several gallons of apple brandy had been found in that stillhouse over thirty years ago. At first Mr. Yancy was incredulous, but he finally went to the old workings and found the brandy, and went to the old spring, made twenty-seven steps due north, and there he found the old workings of the stillhouse and the hidden treasure. The wine glasses were still over the mouths of the